

AFFIDAVIT OF JULIE HAMSTEAD
State of West Virginia v. Julie Hamstead, Case No. 16-M19M-01110

I, the undersigned, Julie Hamstead, upon information and belief do, upon my oath, depose and say as follows:

- That on April 25, 2016, I was beaten by Trooper D.L. Walker.
- That on that date two other officers were present.
- That officers took the statements of many, if not all, of the men present in that APU parking lot that day, but that no attending officer at this traffic/auto accident scene asked for my statement or even memorialized the statements that I made in the presence of all three officers that day.
- That almost every statement which was memorialized (i.e. all of the mens' statements) included irrelevant and untrue information referencing the Department of Highways project underway at that time.

So, considering that there was a definite concerted effort to make this accident about a DOH project, which it was not, instead of allowing it to be an ordinary automobile accident, which it was, I would like to first give factual background of the events of the week prior to this auto accident to provide a clearer picture and set the record straight regarding the many conflicting and untrue written statements given to the police by DOH workers and Jefferson Asphalt employees.

The following is a factual accounting of EVENTS which took place the week prior to this automobile accident and I, Julie Hamstead, do further state as follows:

- That on Monday, April 18, 2016, DOH workers showed up at the corner of 1st Avenue and Fairfax Boulevard and began digging up the street. I asked my husband if he knew what was happening, after driving by and seeing John Mao, owner of that property, conversing with the workers. We thought that perhaps they were replacing water lines.
- That by Tuesday, April 19, 2016, the DOH workers had made their way up to our office door (Hamstead & Associates). The DOH had by that time totally torn up the road in front of all three properties along the way, literally overnight, without warning, without hearings, without notice.
- That the DOH had also torn up our entrance from Fairfax Boulevard (to our parking area between and behind our properties), making the same unusable.

- That on Tuesday, April 19th, I went outside onto our office porch to ask the DOH workers out front what was happening. I certainly was not upset with them but just wanted information.
- That I was told on Tuesday, April 19th, by one DOH worker, that our parking would never be restored. When he informed me that “[the parking] would not be put back” I said, “you mean we will not have any street parking?” He hung his head and said, “no ma’am.”
- That I was told by this same DOH worker “if anyone complained, [he was] told to send them to the City of Ranson.”
- That I later visited the City of Ranson that day, receiving a copy of a plat with the plans for this “Green Corridor,” learning for the first time that not only were they taking the street parking but they were pouring a sidewalk without including an entrance to our properties’ parking lot. From there I was referred to the DOH field office in Ranson. I was told by Andy Arnold’s Assistant City Manager to talk to the engineer of the project at the field office and that he might be able to do something about our parking situation.
- That my husband and I went to the field office together on Thursday, April 21, 2016. The office is an open office, no doors between rooms. Braun talked with the Engineer, Ryan Arnold, while I spoke to two other men, one of them being Rodney Hedrick, Sr, now a witness against me in the case at hand. Rodney Hedrick Sr. proceeded to call Andy Arnold an “asshole” and told me that nothing would stop them from completing this project and that “[they] were going to finish this project and get out of this hellhole” as quickly as possible. Right after he said that to me, in walked a tall, muscular man with short dark hair. Rodney Hedrick then said to me “let me introduce you to the State’s Muscle Man,” saying further, “this is the guy the State sends to make sure the project goes without a hitch.” I simply replied, “is that supposed to be a threat?” And I then pointed at my husband, Braun, who was sitting directly behind me and said, “well, I have my own muscle man.” Hedrick then asked if that was my husband and if Braun was an attorney, to which I replied “yes.” Hedrick then asked his name, and I gave it and he replied, “never heard of him.” At that time, Braun said, “they don’t care who I am.” There were a few laughs exchanged, and then Braun and I left the office.
- That Rodney Hedrick, Sr. lied in his written statement to the police. Please see **Exhibit 1**, attached to accompanying Motion to Dismiss filed herewith. In his statement, Hedrick lied to police, telling them that I had caused a disturbance at the field office the week before, “she was also at the state field office Thursday, April [22], 2016, irate and raising cane [J]her husband got her out of our office.”
- That neither Braun nor I caused any disturbance that day, Thursday, April 21, 2016, in that Ranson DOH field office. Please see the attached email from DOH Engineer, Ryan E. Arnold, P.E., **Exhibit 2** attached to Motion, who confirmed the truth that we “created no disturbance at all.” He further states, “we appreciate the opportunity to work through any issues as early as possible” and he promised to get back in touch with us regarding “parking spaces.”
- That it is my belief that the false statements made by Rodney Hedrick, Sr., to police on April 25, 2016, following the auto accident in the APU parking lot,

were provided for the sole purpose of enabling my prosecution and that he provided these false statements in retaliation for my exercising my legal right to protest the unvetted DOH project.

- That Thursday, April 21, 2016, was not the last time I saw "Muscle Man." I further state that the man who was introduced to me as "Muscle Man" on April 21, 2016, in that Ranson DOH field office was present in the parking lot prior to the arrival of the police on April 25, 2016.
- That the Jefferson Asphalt truck hit my parked Honda Pilot in the APU parking lot on April 25, 2016, and not vice versa.
- That after the Jefferson Asphalt truck driver ran into the side of my parked Honda Pilot, the passenger, John Timothy Morris, yelled at the driver of the truck, Dale Degraves, "great, now you owe 'the woman' a new car."
- That almost immediately after being struck by the Jefferson Asphalt truck, I moved my Pilot to the front of the APU parking lot, as I was thinking I shouldn't block the parking lot.
- That I parked my Honda Pilot up front in the APU lot at approximately the fourth concrete marked space.
- That just after moving my Pilot to the front of the parking lot and walking back to speak to the driver (whom I felt sorry for since he'd been yelled at), I noticed Morris speaking with another man.
- That it is my belief that Morris was speaking to and conspiring with "Muscle Man."
- I began speaking then with the driver of the truck, Dale Degraves, who apologized to me and said he didn't see me parked there. I told him that I understood and we were about to exchange insurance information when three police officers showed up on the scene and began walking toward us from the front of the parking lot.
- That incredulously, as these three police officers approached us, the passenger of the truck, Morris, then began yelling at the police "*she came in here like a bat out of hell and didn't stop.*"
- That just minutes before the police arrived, Morris had been outraged at the driver, stating the driver owed me a new car, and then Morris changed his story and lied to the approaching police officers.
- That I believe "Muscle Man" conspired with Morris to provide such false information to the police.
- That I immediately said loudly for all to hear, "that's not true, he is lying."
- That I then said, "my car was in park."
- That Trooper Walker then screamed at me "SHUT UP!"
- That despite my statements, two police officers took the two men (driver and passenger) aside to the middle of the parking lot and began talking to them in hushed tones so as to keep anyone else from hearing what was being said.
- That I then looked at the remaining officer, Trooper Walker, who was near me and then looked past him at a man standing there and said to this man, "that's not true, you were here, please tell them that isn't the truth."

- That this man I spoke directly to was the State's "Muscle Man." Of this I am certain.
- That Muscle Man just stared coldly at me while Trooper Walker again screamed at me "SHUT UP!!"
- That I told Trooper Walker "I need to call my husband," but he again screamed at me "SHUT UP!!"
- That, shortly thereafter, Trooper Walker began beating me, right there in front of Muscle Man, DOH workers and subcontractors -- a parking lot full of men. It was nothing less than a public flogging.
- That I have been in physical therapy since the beating.
- That I cannot play my violin, which I have played since age eight.
- That I have trouble exercising and doing any physical activity because when I do the pain gets worse and I get migraines for days from any form of exercise.
- That NO officer ever talked to me in that parking lot.
- That NO officer ever asked me for my statement that day in that parking lot.
- That NO officer present even attempted to treat me like a human being and ask me what happened.
- That NO officer memorialized my verbal statements made in the APU parking lot that day.
- That no officer ever tried to find out the other side of that story.
- That Officer Sigulinsky lies in his written statement, suggesting he spoke to me at great length about the "DOH project." I do not know what he looks like and could not pick him out of a line up. He did NOT talk to me in that parking lot. I have never spoken with him, not once.
- That the beating took only a couple of minutes. It happened very quickly and he put me into his police car. Hard Rock was already blasting from his speakers when I was put into his car. But he then went around to the driver's side door, opened it and turned the music up EVEN LOUDER. He pressed the LOCK button on the doors. I could not hear anything outside of that car. The sound hurt my ears.
- That a dump truck was moved to block the parking lot area at the point of my entry near where the truck had hit me.
- That I laid down in the backseat of his car, crying over the surreal circumstances. When I finally sat up - I was in the police car for a long time - I did not understand what was going on as my view was blocked.
- That finally, after being in the police car for a long time, perhaps 20+ minutes, my husband, who had been informed that I had been arrested, showed up at the scene, coming to the window of the trooper's car. Then he walked away and I didn't know where he went.
- That I was in the back of Trooper Walker's police car for well over 30 minutes.
- That I have call logs putting me at the scene just after 4 p.m. I made one call myself to 911 and then I called "411" to get the Journal's number.
- That the truck hit me at approx. 4:08 p.m.
- That I was not taken to the hospital until a long time after I was beaten.

- That on the way, I was told by Walker not to “show my ass” at the hospital and then roughly man handled the entire way into the hospital.
- That Walker grabbed me by my hurt elbow and pushed me inside, even though I begged him to stop because he was hurting me again.
- That Trooper Walker stayed in my room for over five hours, leaving only occasionally to go behind the nurses’ station.
- That Trooper Walker appeared to be typing his report for most of those five hours.
- That I was scared and did not want him in my room.
- That I was especially scared when my husband left the room to go charge his phone, so I asked hospital staff if they could make him leave my room when my husband wasn’t there.
- That the hospital refused to ask Walker to leave my bedside and instead shut the door, leaving me alone with a man who had just beaten me.
- That Trooper Walker insisted that I was going to jail and seemed to take great delight that he alone had the power to make me spend a night in jail.
- That Trooper Walker said a pre-jail arraignment was “not an option” and told me I was going to jail.
- That my attending nurse was very upset to find out that he was going to take me to jail. She expressed her concern while helping me to the bathroom. She asked me, “is he really going to take you to jail?” I was crying. She also had tears in her eyes and said she would pray for me.
- That at the hospital later that night, on April 25, 2016, two officers from Martinsburg appeared. One officer said to me “we are here to investigate what happened.” I said to this officer, “no one has ever taken my statement,” to which he replied, “I know” and “I don’t suppose you’d want to give one now?” I told him that I did not, as I was in extreme pain at that time and had been advised not to speak to anyone. Ignoring that, he continued to speak to me and asked, “where did he touch you?” I told him. I asked him if he wanted to see the finger marks on my right arm, which were hidden by my gown at the time but which had been pointed out to me by my nurse, as my whole body hurt and I was numb and pain was coming from all directions. The finger marks were already dark bruises on my right arm. The finger marks came from being drug across the parking lot approx. 25-30 feet, right before being slammed into the Jefferson Asphalt truck which had hit my vehicle, right before being thrown to the gravel.
- That this investigator did not want to see the finger/bruise marks.
- That the Investigator asked if he could take pictures. I said, “I guess.”
- That the Investigator appeared to be taking a picture of my head, but I’m not sure if he took a picture of my left arm in a sling.
- That I pointed to my bleeding knees and torn leggings and the Investigator acted like he took a picture of them. I am not actually sure if he took a picture of my knees, even though I had wanted him too.
- That I am not sure how many pictures that the Investigator took, if any, because we still have not been given this report by the Prosecutor, who has had same in her possession since early March.

- That Prosecutor Matschat stated in a letter dated December 28, 2016, that Trooper Walker “was unaware of any officers appearing at the Jefferson Memorial Hospital other than himself and Officer Newlin.”
- That shortly after the two men left my hospital room, Trooper Walker came into my room and announced that “he” was releasing me.
- That the hospital report reads “patient discharged home with family” at 2245 but that this is an inaccurate representation.
- That I was not discharged home with family at 2245 on April 25, 2016.
- That, instead of being taken forthright to the Magistrate Court to be arraigned, which was a 3-4 minute drive from the hospital, Walker took me to his Bardane headquarter barracks more than 20 minutes away (at approximately 10:45 p.m.), after being at a hospital for more than five hours.
- That Trooper Walker gave me a rough ride to the barracks as follows: He did not put my seat belt on and because of the injuries I had sustained at his hands, it took me approx. 10-15 minutes to get my seat belt on by myself. My left arm was in a sling and “immobile” and I was being bounced up and down and thrown sideways from the backroads which he took to get to the barracks, travelling speeds of over 75 mph.
- That upon arrival at the Bardane headquarters, he made me sit in a cold hallway for about an hour and during this time I was forced to sit just outside his cubicle, listening to strange noises coming from behind it. I was put on a cold metal chair and my whole body shook uncontrollably from either shock or the cold, or both, for the entire duration. Walker walked to the refrigerator, got out food, heated it up in the microwave and ate it behind his cubicle while playing inappropriate sex songs loudly.
- That the other State trooper on duty there in the building that night asked him twice if “he needed help?”
- That I started to have dry heaves from the pain and from having not eaten all day.
- That the second time the other State trooper asked him, “do you need any help processing her?” Walker replied, “no, I just need to call the Magistrate.”
- That Walker then finally made his call and put me in the car, no seat belt, again travelling at unlawful and dangerous speeds, running two stop signs, putting his right hand behind the passenger seat and touching my knee.
- That I responded to his touching my knee by drawing up into a ball in the back seat toward the door to keep him from touching me.
- That Trooper Walker then took his left hand off the wheel (both hands were off the wheel at the same time) and drove with only his knee, going at a speed of 75+ mph around a curve in the road.
- That literally, driving with his left knee only, with his right hand behind the passenger seat near my knees, Walker flipped open a plastic **breath mint container** with his left hand and poured the breath mints into his mouth, leaving me practically in convulsions in the back seat.
- That I asked several questions along the ride to the Magistrate Court, all of which would be recorded and available to establish the truth if Walker had preserved and produced his “in car” audio.

- That I asked him, “was that a stop sign you just ran?” He said, “I don’t know, was it?”
- That, concerned about making it to the Magistrate Court alive, I asked him if he was going “80mph?” to which he replied, “not quite.”
- That I told him that I was going to report everything to his superior and that he responded “won’t be the first time...do I look scared?”
- That I told him that his (sex) music (“Gotta get me some of that”) was inappropriate, then he turned the volume UP.
- That I was extremely concerned for my safety because he had many loose items lying all over his car, a laptop, boxes, and many other misc. items which could have killed me had he wrecked.
- That I was very worried that I would not make it alive to the Magistrate Court. I was worried for my life and tried not to provoke him, fearing that he would pull over to the side of the road and rape and/or shoot me.
- That we arrived at Magistrate Court when the town clock struck midnight.
- That Walker remained in his car, putting gum in his mouth, making Magistrate (Rissler) wait outside the door for a long time before getting out of his patrol car.

I further state that officer statements are full of discrepancies. I will not point out these discrepancies but the discrepancies speak for themselves.

I further point out that statements given by other parties are also full of discrepancies:

- That Morris, the passenger of the Jefferson Asphalt truck, the person who screamed at the police “she came in here like a bat out of hell and didn’t stop,” wrote in his statement **“a white lady pulled beside and stated her opinion of the job. Drive[] and started to pull away and lady ran into side of truck.”**
- That this statement directly contradicts Morris’s earlier shout out to the police.
- That the side of the work truck has no damages and that no one has ever claimed damages to the “side of the truck.”
- That Morris’s written statement is compelling evidence that I stopped.
- That I came to a complete stop and put my Honda Pilot into park in the APU parking lot before rolling my window down to ask a question at approximately 4:07 p.m. on April 25, 2016.
- That I pulled into the parking lot slowly, entering from the back of the parking lot off 1st Avenue, NOT from the front, pulling in parallel to the Jefferson Asphalt truck which had entered the parking lot just before me. I had watched the Jefferson Asphalt truck pull in just before, which is why I decided to pull in.
- That I parked to the right side of and parallel to the Jefferson Asphalt work truck.
- That I DID NOT drive into that parking lot “at an angle.”
- That upon putting my car into park, I rolled down my window and asked the passenger then exiting the work truck, John Timothy Morris, who was walking in front of my parked Honda Pilot at the time, “could I ask you a question?”
- That John Timothy Morris rolled his eyes then but answered “sure” and began to walk back toward my driver’s door to talk to me.

- That John Timothy Morris and I never had that talk.
- That we never had that talk because Morris didn't get very far before the driver of that truck, who apparently had not seen me parked there, turned his wheel to the right and hit my driver's side door hard.
- That I believe the Jefferson Asphalt (truck) driver may have been doing a U-turn to exit the parking lot the way he came in.
- That my car has substantial damages resulting from the Jefferson Asphalt truck hitting my parked vehicle on April 25, 2016.
- That I do not plan to fix my car until the truth surfaces and is understood. I am preserving the evidence so that the Court can look at the damage done to my vehicle, which all officers failed to even document (no mention of my vehicle's damage was noted in any police report and no pictures of my vehicle were ever taken by the police to document this damage).

I believe there are a number of untruths and/or misrepresentations in Lindsey Matschat's December 28, 2016' letter (please see **Exhibit 3** attached to Motion), as follows:

- That Lindsey Matschat, Esq., Prosecuting Attorney, represented in her letter to my previous attorney dated December 28, 2016, "Trooper Walker reports that he is unaware of any officers appearing at Jefferson Memorial Hospital other than himself and Officer Newlin."
- That either Trooper Walker lied to Prosecutor Matschat or she misrepresented the truth because finally, in response to Subpoenas, legally and properly issued by Christopher Barnhart, the West Virginia State Police released partial information (please see Captain Light's cover letter **Exhibit 5** attached to Motion) and we now know for certain that there exists an "internal report in regard to Senior Trooper [R.W.] Walker." (note: the cover letter refers to an R.W. Walker[sic], but D.R. Walker is the trooper who beat me.)
- That Prosecutor Matschat somehow managed to obtain or intercept all information recently provided by West Virginia State Police in February of this year so that the same did not reach my attorney and she will not show this "internal report."
- That Lindsey Matschat, Esq., further represented in her letter dated December 28, 2016, that "no Use of Force Report was generated as a result of this incident by any police agency." Semantics aside, Captain Light's cover letter from the West Virginia State Police dated February 27, 2017, also shows that they provided the Prosecutor's office with "one (1) Report of Response to Resistance or Aggression."
- That either Trooper Walker lied to Prosecutor Matschat or she misrepresented the truth in her letter to my attorney at that time, stating no officer had completed a use of force report, aka "Report of Response to Resistance or Aggression."
- That to date this "Report of Response to Resistance or Aggression" has still not been shared with me or my attorney.
- Further, that the State OBJECTED to providing subpoenaed information on "all previous use of force matters and officer infractions or disciplinary file" stating as

its grounds “no Use of Force report was generated as a result of this incident,” which statement is now known to be untrue.

- That, given the fact that a use of force report, labelled “Report of Response to Resistance or Aggression” was just released and turned over to the Prosecutor’s office on February 27, 2017, I believe time is of the essence that we be immediately allowed to view Trooper Walker’s prior use of force records and complaints against him. I believe that these records are imperative to my defense.
- That I believe the Court (most prosecutors and maybe a magistrate or two) are aware of prior physical altercations involving Trooper Walker. I therefore cannot understand why he continues to be enabled in his abuse of women (particularly) or why he continues to get away with abusing the system to suit his own twisted needs.
- That Lindsey Matschat, Esq., stated in her December 28, 2016, letter that it was her understanding that I had obtained all 911 call Audio and CAD Reports but I have not. Ms. Matschat was informed at the January 31, 2017 hearing, by Chris Barnhart, Esq., that the 911 Audio and CAD reports turned over were incomplete. Further, at that hearing on January 31, 2017, (hearing transcripts will show) Magistrate Boober asked Prosecutor Matschat to complete and send a new FOIA request to the 911 call center to obtain the two missing (critical) calls, but to date we have not received the missing 911 discovery. Moreover, we have never received a copy of any new FOIA request sent to 911 by Ms. Matschat.

In regard to conspicuously missing and unexplained discovery, it is also true:

- That the “Incident Information/Voice Logging Recorder Request” timely made on June 15, 2016, requested all 911 information from 2 pm until 4:30 pm.
- That my attorney was only given 911 information from 4:20 pm until approximately 5 pm, which was not at all the times asked for.
- That the missing 911 information call logs would show the exact time that prior calls regarding this incident happened, whereby confirming my timeline.
- That the 911 caller that we have audio for makes reference to being the same man who had made an earlier call, but to my knowledge neither I nor my attorney was given said audio of said earlier call.
- That CAD reports (call logs) would show earlier calls and without them I cannot have a proper defense.
- That, ironically and conspicuously, after promising to preserve all video footage of their parking lot from 2:30-4:30 p.m., American Public University did not provide such footage. Instead, APU provided footage from only 4:17-5:00 p.m., and later, when pressed, told my attorney they had erased the rest of the footage. On the footage that was provided by APU, I unequivocally swear that the person who drove my car through that APU parking lot, who is shown then getting out of my car and running from my car, IS NOT and WAS NOT ME. If my car was ever by that tree in the back corner of that APU lot, it was placed there by someone else. I was in the back seat of a state trooper’s car in handcuffs at that time.

- That Jefferson Medical Center made claim to Christopher Barnhart that they did not have any emergency room/door video because their “software” was down that day, thus Trooper Walker goes unpunished for inflicting additional pain upon me by unnecessarily pushing me into the hospital emergency room in “double” handcuffs by my hurt arm/elbow. I asked him to stop and told him that he was hurting me. But he did not stop.

The following facts are personal in nature but bear significant relevance:

- I weighed approximately 155 pounds at the time of this beating. I was dressed in leggings and a floral tunic with no pockets. I had on black flat sandals and my new green eyeglasses. I did not have a purse, as I had left it in my car which I had moved to the front of the lot.
- I did not at any time resist arrest.
- It would have been impossible for me to resist arrest had I wanted to because I am much smaller and weaker than Trooper Walker.
- My new green glasses were twisted and broken that day, April 26, 2016 (see photo attached hereto as **Exhibit I**).
- My knees were badly hurt from being forced to the ground into the gravel and my leggings were destroyed.
- My license was stolen from my car and never returned.
- I was publicly humiliated beyond belief, first being publicly flogged in the APU parking lot for no reason and then being pushed into the local hospital by Walker, as if I had just killed someone, in front of people I have known for most of my adult life.
- I was arrested for a traffic accident that was not my fault.
- My name was drug through the mud, my “alleged” offenses plastered in local papers, broadcasting my arrest. I received many calls from people who had seen my name in the paper. I received many reports of how people were discussing my circumstances. I received one report from an anonymous source who told me that a police officer informed her about a rumor now circulating amongst the police department in Charles Town that I am “out of control,” suggesting, I suppose, that I deserved that beating. Might I go so far as to suggest that this deflecting and rerouting of blame is what happens often to victims of physical abuse or rape.
- I was beaten over a traffic accident that was not my fault.
- *Trooper Walker pulled me 25-30 feet across the parking lot by my right arm, spun me around, pulled my left arm above my head, twisted it back and forth repeatedly like a pretzel, wrenched it behind my back, lifted me up off the ground by that same arm, slammed me face first into the Jefferson Asphalt truck, then slammed me onto the ground into the gravel, badly hurting my knees.*
- Trooper Walker used physical force for a traffic accident based upon lies told by the Jefferson Asphalt passenger and other men present in the parking lot that day.
- I believe I was the only victim on April 25, 2016.

It is important for me to file this affidavit because my statement was never taken. The verbal statements that I made regarding my car being "in park" when I was hit were never memorialized, and without these facts the truth will never surface.

I know one thing, my life, and that of my family, will never be the same. (Please see photos attached hereto as **Exhibits II-XI**.) I have left the State of West Virginia with my family as I am in fear of further police abuse, especially retaliation from Trooper Walker, whom I have learned has a history of abusive behavior.

The continued trips back and forth, 12+ hours roundtrip each time, have imposed immense hardship on me and my family.

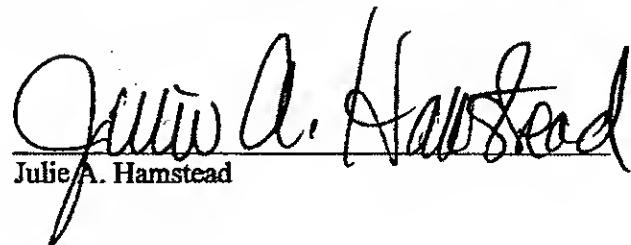
At the first hearing, I sat in the hallway and was never even called into that hearing. My attorney came out and informed me that Trooper Walker, who was not even present for that hearing, had offered through the State to have me spend one day in jail and plead guilty to obstruction, otherwise I was to be denied my right to a jury trial. When my attorney challenged the constitutionality of that offer, he said the Prosecutor just laughed and commented "they're not too bright." As I said, I believe that was Walker's first NO SHOW hearing, with no advance notice given to me or my attorney. I drove back for a subsequent hearing in January of 2017, where Walker again did not show up for the hearing and where there was no advance notice given, only to be told by the Magistrate that she would not hear any motions that day because she did not have copies of subpoenas. When my attorney informed her that he thought the subpoenas were already part of the court file, she insisted that, since she had not seen them, the hearing must therefore be continued. I drove 7 hours in inclement weather, the night before, to make that hearing, only for her to continue it. I later discovered that those subpoenas had been filed at that Courthouse early December of 2016. Almost two months had gone by since those subpoenas had been filed with and served by the Magistrate Court, but both the Prosecutor and the Magistrate both said they had not "received" copies of them, so I was sent home, again, with no motions being argued or considered. Again, I want to point out that at this January hearing, the same one that I came to for nothing, Trooper Walker had his second NO SHOW. Prosecutor Matschat said he "had a family emergency." Magistrate Booher acknowledged that this was his second hearing missed and said if he missed another hearing she would drop the charges. The hearing was promptly continued. The only hearing that I moved for a continuance personally for was in February of this year and this was due to the death of my brother's son, who had lived with me for I $\frac{1}{2}$ years and whom I loved dearly.

With false charges hanging over my head, I grow wearier every day. I cannot fix my car as it is strong evidence of the truth and I will not succumb to lies. And I cannot obtain any employment because even if I find an employer who does not require a background check, I am not able to work outside the home because of having to travel back and forth for these numerous untimely and unproductive hearings. None of the motions filed on my behalf have ever been fully argued or ruled upon to date. Either Trooper Walker does not show up or some excuse is given and the hearing is further continued.

STATE OF

COUNTY OF

Taken, sworn and subscribed to before me in my said County and State this 26
day of August, 2017.


Julie A. Hamstead

Commission expiration:

8/27/2021

AFFIX SEAL

